



## Red Dragon



68 6 9

### Chapter 1 by Noah2005

Awake. Eyes, heavy. Quiet. You've forgotten who you were before what they called "Ragnrok". The townspeople say you were a hero, but you don't remember living that fate.

### Chapter 2 by Phantim



Ragnarok... the end of the world as told by the elders. Had it really been avoided so easily, and by just one person... Let alone, me?

Such were the thoughts of Tanya, a 10 year old girl in the small town of Ishuk. It was strange, she thought, to be treated so different now. They used to ignore her, now they gave her gifts, and free food. It was certainly nice, especially since she was an orphan. But it frustrated her that she didn't know what happened. That is why she was here, here in the gods' hall.

"Dear merciful mother Freya, most beautiful and cunning of the gods. Why is this happening to me? Is what they say true? I want to remember... please, help your daughter." the little girl prayed. Then she pulled a small struggling dove out of her leather satchel and bit off its head. She dripped the blood on the altar, and then smeared some on her forehead.

Despite being in the deep of winter, the room began to feel very warm.

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Chapter 3 by Harlander

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Visions are tricky things, but they always come when they are needed. The god shall wavered like smoke, and vanished from Tanya's sight.

She saw strange things. A great red wyrm curling around a tree as high as the sky. The flash of sunlight on ice. A spinning blade, cutting through a single thread. A thousand faces turned to the sky.

What did it mean?

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